DAY 1

Splutter, Splutter, my boat had broken down. I was surrounded by lush green trees like a rain forest in Africa. My boat had broken down on the calm blue sea. I was miles away from where I had set out. There was the most amazingly pretty island not far away, so I swam to it. I suddenly felt scared, as I realised I was stranded. I was so exhausted I just climbed under a bush and instantly fell asleep for several hours.

DAY 2

When I woke the most beautiful day was dawning and there was not a cloud in the sky. The day before I had not taken in the charming golden beaches of this island. I set out to find food. I came across some pineapple trees and feasted on them as if i hadn’t eaten in days. I went for a swim and found my boat at the bottom of the astonishingly sparkling blue sea. I searched it and was as happy as Larry when I found my fishing rods. As I lay under some bushes I was hoping to get found soon, but I was thankful to have food.

DAY 3

The next day there was a wind, not to cold, but it was nice after the

HOT day we had yesterday. I searched further than yesterday across the island and found bushes blooming with brilliantly red berry’s. I ate them for breakfast. I went for a swim before lunch. Then I heard it! It was the best noise I’d heard in days. It was a boat going as fast as a cheater. I waved my arms frantically in the air. As it came closer it slowed and came to a halt. I was delighted that it saw me. I felt like the happiest person alive to be saved like this. Yay home sweet home at last.